

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURES

# G.I. COMBAT

ANC



JUNE

No. 15

10c

## VENGEANCE ASSAULT



**KILLER PURSUIT** Indo-China Raid **MISSILES OF DEATH**





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# IF YOU LIKE TO DRAW, SKETCH OR PAINT...

You may have talent that could earn you \$75 to \$500 weekly! Trained artists are needed. See if your talent is worth training. Take the famous Art Talent Test, at home, alone, in spare time. Developed by world's greatest home study art school, it's helped thousands toward art careers. No fee or obligation. This coupon brings it. Write today!

## ART INSTRUCTION, INC.

Studio 3904 • 500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

● Please send me your Talent Test (no fee).

Name

Address

City  Zone

County  State

Occupation

Age  Phone



# VENGEANCE ASSAULT

THE UNTOLD  
ACCOUNT OF THE  
MISSING PW'S!

HURRY, MEN!  
IF WE DON'T GET THESE  
PRISONERS TO THE  
SHORE BY HIGH TIDE  
WE'LL ALL BE  
SLAUGHTERED!



## HERE IS THE STORY BEHIND THE HEADLINES!

COLONEL CURTIS AND HIS MEN DROPPED FROM OUT OF THE SKY TO SPEW DEATH ON THE RED CHINESE! FOR THE WAR WAS SUPPOSED TO BE OVER... YET 97 OF THEIR BUDDIES REMAINED BEHIND THE BARBED WIRE OF AN ENEMY PRISON CAMP! BUT EVEN IF THEY SUCCEEDED IN FREEING THEIR FRIENDS COULD THEY GET TO THE LONE U.S. DESTROYER IN TIME?



COLONEL ANTHONY CURTIS AND SERGEANT ERIC MASTERS STAND GRIMLY BY AS THE LAST BATCH OF AMERICAN POWS FILTER THROUGH THE EXCHANGE TENTS AT PANNUKJOM!

THAT DOES IT, SIR... AND NOT A JOE FROM OUR OUTFIT AMONG THEM! IT DOESN'T FIGURE!

I KNOW, SERGEANT! IT APPEARS THE REDS DON'T INTEND TO RELEASE THOSE 97 MEN THEY TOOK PRISONERS FROM US BACK IN '51! BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT!



W-WHERE ARE YOU GOING, COLONEL?

TO HAVE A TALK WITH GENERAL ANDERSON! I'M GOING TO GET OUR MEN BACK... ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!



SHORTLY, IN GENERAL ANDERSON'S QUARTERS...

WE REALIZE THE COMMIES ARE WITHHOLDING SOME OF OUR MEN, CURTIS! BUT WE CAN'T PROVE IT! ARE YOU POSITIVE THEY CAPTURED THAT OUTFIT OF YOURS?

I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES, GENERAL! IT WAS WHEN WE WERE WITHDRAWING FROM THE CHOSEN RESERVOIR JUST AFTER THE CHINESE REDS ENTERED THE WAR!



"...THOUSANDS OF THEM CAME DOWN OUT OF THE HILLS FORCING US BACK! IT WAS THEN THAT CAPTAIN BAKER, 3RD COMPANY, MADE A BRAVE MOVE!"

THOSE GOOKS ARE RIGHT ON OUR HEELS, COLONEL! THEY'LL BE CHEWING US DOWN FROM BEHIND IF WE DON'T SET UP A REAR GUARD! THE 3RD COMPANY WILL HOLD 'EM OFF!

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, CAPTAIN! VERY WELL... SEE IF YOU CAN DELAY THEM! AND HERE... TAKE THIS LUCKY CHARM OF MINE! IT'S SEEN ME THROUGH A LOT OF HELL!

KABOOM! POW! BOOM!



"THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SPOKE TO CAPTAIN BAKER! BUT SEVEN HOURS LATER AS MY DIVISION MOVED OVER A HIGH RIDGE..."

WEEEEE... BOOM! POW!

THE CAP'N IS CATCHIN' EVERYTHING BUT THE KITCHEN SINK, SIR!

YES... AND THEY CAN'T KEEP THAT HORDE OF RED CHINESE BACK MUCH LONGER! THEY'LL HAVE TO SURRENDER SOON... BUT AT LEAST THEY STALLED THEM LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET OUT!



"A FEW MINUTES LATER, MASTERS AND I WERE CHOKED WITH EMOTION AS..."

IT'S... ALL OVER FOR THEM!

THEY'RE BRAVE MEN... WE'LL NEVER FORGET THEM, SERGEANT!



I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR FEELINGS, COLONEL! BUT WE HAVE NO PROOF THAT THEY'RE STILL ALIVE... THAT THEY SURVIVED THAT HORRIBLE DEATH MARCH!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR! THE WAY THOSE RED FIGHTS OPERATE THEY MAY VERY WELL HAVE SLAUGHTERED ALL OF THEM! I'M... SORRY I TROUBLED YOU!





SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS THE DOWN-CAST COLONEL WALKS THE STREETS OF SEOUL ...



BAKER AND HIS MEN WIPED OUT... I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HA-W... WONDER WHAT ALL THE COMMOTION IS ABOUT?

오오!  
아오!  
오오!



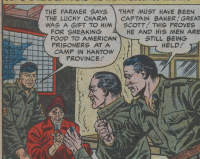
WHA... WHY THAT'S MY LUCKY CHARM! THE ONE I GAVE TO BAKER BACK IN '51! HOW DID THAT FARMER GET HOLD OF IT?

SO YOU DON'T SPEAK ENGLISH! OKAY, MISTER... YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP WITH ME DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS. G-2 HAS AN INTERPRETER THERE!



NO UNDER-  
STAND! NO UNDER-  
STAND!

AT G-2 HEADQUARTERS THE TRUTH BECOMES KNOWN!



THE FARMER SAYS THE LUCKY CHARM WAS A GIFT TO HIM FOR SNEAKING FOOD TO AMERICAN PRISONERS AT A CAMP IN KANTOW PROVINCE!

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN CAPTAIN BAKER! GREAT SCOTT! THIS PROVES HE AND HIS MEN ARE STILL BEING HELD!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CURTIS! THIS IS A JOB FOR THE PEACE COMMISSION! THEY'LL SEE THAT THOSE MEN ARE RELEASED!



PLEASE, SIR... WAIT! THE REDS WOULD BUTCHER THOSE BOYS RATHER THAN ADMIT TO THE WORLD THEY HAD BROKEN THE ARMISTICE! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE THEM... GO AND GET 'EM!

I-I DON'T KNOW! I SUPPOSE YOU COULD CHUTE IN BEHIND THEIR LINES WITH A SMALL UNIT! BUT YOU'D HAVE TO BE ON YOUR OWN... THE ARMY CAN'T BACK YOU UP!

THAT'S A CHANCE WE'RE WILLING TO TAKE, SIR! I'LL HAVE THIS FARMER DRAW A ROUGH MAP OF THE CAMP LOCATION... WE CAN LEAVE BY MIDNIGHT!



THERE'S A PLACE CALLED KANTOW LIGHT... RIGHT OFF SHORE! ONE OF OUR DESTROYERS MIGHT JUST BE PASSING THERE ON THE EVENING OF THE TENTH...

I UNDERSTAND, SIR! THANKS!





AT  
0300  
HOURS  
THE  
FOLLOWING  
MORNING,  
A LOW  
ARMY  
TRANSPORT  
PLANE  
WINGS  
ITS WAY  
DEEP INTO  
NORTH  
KOREA!  
THEN, OVER  
THE  
PROVINCE  
OF  
KANTOW...



AND AS THE SMALL FORCE OF  
AIRBORNE TROOPERS REGROUP  
ON THE GROUND...

THE P.O.W. CAMP SHOULD  
BE APPROXIMATELY FOUR MILES  
DUE EAST FROM HERE! WE'LL  
MOVE OUT JUST AS SOON AS  
THE CHUTES ARE  
BURIED!

RIGHT, SIR!



ANGER LURKS EVERY FOOT  
OF THE WAY AS THE VILLANT  
BAND MAKES ITS WAY THROUGH  
ENEMY TERRITORY!

STEADY...  
STEADY...  
DON'T MAKE A  
SOUND!



AND DAWN BRINGS EVEN GREATER  
DANGERS...

ENEMY AIR  
RECON...  
TAKE COVER!

WOW! THEY SURE  
GOT THIS AREA  
PATROLLED!



BY AT DUSK CURTIS AND HIS MEN ARE REWARDED FOR THEIR  
CAUTION...

THERE SHE IS...  
THE P.W. COMPOUND!  
WE MADE IT, SIR!

YES...AND IT'S GUARDED  
LIKE AN ARSENAL! WE'RE  
GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE  
BREAKING OUR BOYS OUT  
OF THERE RIGHT UNDER  
THE ENEMY'S NOSE!



COULDN'T WE  
JUST BUST IN  
THERE UNDER  
COVER OF  
DARKNESS,  
SIR?

YOU FORGET, SERGEANT...THOSE  
MEN IN THERE ARE IN NO CON-  
DITION FOR A FORCED MARCH!  
REMEMBER WHAT OUR OTHER  
PRISONERS WERE LIKE WHEN  
THEY WERE RELEASED...WEAK,  
UNDERFED!

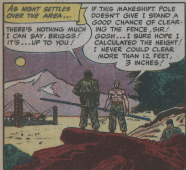


HM-M...THAT ENEMY MOTOR  
POOL HAS FOUR TRUCKS...  
JUST ENOUGH TO CARRY OUR  
MEN OUT! IF WE COULD ONLY  
CREATE SOME CONFUSION TO  
DISTRACT THEM, LONG  
ENOUGH!

GOSH, SIR...  
I THINK I GOT  
THE ANSWER!  
LOOK!







NEXT MORNING, SERGEANT MASTERS WIGGLES HIS BODY TOWARD THE RED LOG PILE AT EXACTLY ONE MINUTE TO SIX...

STEADY DOES IT, SERGEANT! STEADY...

LOOKS LIKE HE'S GONNA MAKE IT, SIR!



Then...

O-ONE DOWN... ONE TO GO!



HE'S MADE IT! HIT THAT MOTOR POOL! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!



ABRUPTLY, THE GRENADES BURST! THE LOGS LOGS ARE BLASTED UPWARD BY THE EXPLOSION AND...

BATTER DOWN THAT GATE! COVER THOSE DRIVERS, MEN!

是是是!



THE MAELSTROM OF HEAVY LOGS CAREEN INTO THE ENEMY FORCES...

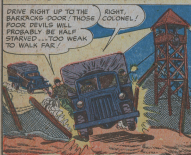
YIII!



AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER G.I.'S SLAM THE RED TRUCKS INTO THE PRISON CAMP GATEWAY...

DRIVE RIGHT UP TO THE BARRACKS DOOR! THOSE POOR DEVILS WILL PROBABLY BE HALF STARVED... TOO WEAK TO WALK FAR!

RIGHT, COLONEL!



SOME OF THEM ARE IN BAD SHAPE, SIR!

WE'VE GOT TO HURRY, BRIGGS! GOT TO PUT PLENTY OF DISTANCE BETWEEN US AND THOSE RED TROOPS BEFORE THEY REORGANIZE AND START SNAPPING AT OUR HEELS!





"THE SAVAGED RED TROOPS CAN OFFER ONLY TONEN RESISTANCE AS THE RESCUE CONVOY HEADS WEST FOR THE VITAL RENDEZVOUS!"



WESTWARD ALONG THE BUMPY ROAD THE SMALL CONVOY OF MERCY ROADS!

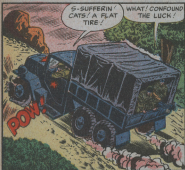
NO SIGN OF THEM YET! THE MINUTE THEY CAN GET THEIR WITS TOGETHER THEY'LL MOST LIKELY START ARMORED CARS AFTER US! THAT IS, IF THEY HAVE THEM IN THE DISTRICT!

I'M AFRAID THEY HAVE, COLONEL!



C-CAPTAIN BAKER! GREAT SCOTT! I-I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU UNTIL I HEARD YOUR VOICE!

I....GUESS I'VE SURE CHANGED A LOT, SIR! NICE SHOW YOU'RE PUTTING ON FOR US! IT'S A REAL MIRACLE!



S-SUFFERIN' CATS! A FLAT TIRE!

WHAT! CONFOUND THE LUCK!



WHAT'S HAPPENED? SHALL WE WAIT FOR YOU?

WE'VE GOT A FLAT! THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO HELP... YOU HAVE A FULL LOAD! KEEP GOING! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT AS BEST WE CAN WITH THE FLAT TIRE!

THEN, AS THE CRIPPLED TRUCK CLIMBS SLOWLY UP THE STEEP GRADE...

KEEP YOUR FOOT ON THE FLOOR, DRIVER! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!

THEY'RE COMIN'! TWO ARMORED CARS STREAKING THIS WAY, SIR!



IT'S...NO USE, SIR! THE LOAD AND FLAT TIRE ARE JUST TOO MUCH FOR THIS JALOPY!

ARMORED CARS CLOSIN' IN!

WE'RE SUNK IF WE DON'T ABANDON THIS TRUCK! EVERYONE OUT!



SCRAMBLE DOWN THAT BANK OUT OF SIGHT! SERGEANT! GIVE ME YOUR BAYONET!

H-HUH? BUT SIR, THOSE ARMORED TRUCKS WILL BE BEARING DOWN ON US IN A FEW MINUTES! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT ON FOOT!

WE HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE, SERGEANT! THEY'D OVERTAKE US IN NO TIME IN THIS TRUCK... BUT IT STILL MIGHT SERVE US FOR AN ESCAPE!

I-I DON'T GET IT! WHY ARE YOU SPIKING THAT GAS TANK, SIR?



NO TIME TO EXPLAIN... BUT WE'RE GOING TO GIVE THE REDS AN OLD FASHIONED HOT FOOT! LET'S DUCK BEHIND THE BANK... ON THE DOUBLE!

S-SURE...?



MINUTES LATER, AS THE ENEMY ARMORED CARS ROAR UP THE HILL...

THE ENEMY IS VERY FOND OF AMERICAN CIGARETTES! WE'RE GOING TO GIVE THEM ONE ON THE HOUSE, SERGEANT!

NOW I GET IT! YOU'RE A GENIUS, SIR!



THE SMOKING CIGARETTE FLOATS LAZILY THROUGH THE AIR! THEN, AS IT FALLS UPON THE STREAM OF GAS IN THE CENTER OF THE ROAD...



IT WORKED, SIR! WE KNOCKED 'EM BOTH OUT!

LET'S JOIN THE MEN AND MOVE OUT, SERGEANT! EVERY MINUTE LOST NOW IS A DAGGER AT OUR THROATS!





# G.I. COMBAT

**SHORTLY...**

HOW FAR, SIR? THESE WEAKENED MEN CAN'T STAND TOO MUCH OF THIS!

ABOUT SIX MILES, SERGEANT! THE OTHER TRUCKS ARE AT THE RENDEZVOUS POINT NOW! YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE THEM MOVE FAST! THE TIME IT WILL TAKE US BY FOOT WILL GIVE THE ENEMY TIME TO SEND NEW TROOPS TO CATCH US!

**FOR TWO HOURS THE DESPERATE MEN PLOD TOWARD THE SEA! FINALLY...**

YAHOO! THEY MADE IT!

SET UP DEFENSE POSITIONS! WE'VE GOT HELL HOT ON OUR HEELS!

**THE MINUTES TICK BY DREADFULLY! ANXIOUS EYES SCAN THE SEA! SUDDENLY...**

STILL NO REDS, COLONEL!

JUST MINUTES TO GO... IF NOTHING'S GONE WRONG!

HERE THEY COME!

**RED LEAD CUTS THE AIR AS THE BATTLE WEARY G.I.'S CLING TO THE SHORE LINE FOR SHELTER...**

I BETTER GIVE THIS TO YOU AGAIN! SURE LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL NEED A BIT OF LUCK... LIKE WE'LL ALL NEED SOME LUCK, BILL!

THANKS... THANKS A LOT, ANTHONY! HOPE IT WORKS!

**THEN...**

WE DID IT, SERGEANT! COME ON, YOU BEAUTIFUL IRON MONSTER! OPEN UP WITH THOSE BIG GUNS!

COLONEL! LOOK! SHE'S COMING! THE OLD TIN CAN IS HERE TO TAKE US HOME! YIPPY!

**UNDER A CURTAIN OF DESTROYER FIRE THE G.I.'S MAKE THEIR WAY ABOARD...**

HA, HA! THOSE APES WILL BE BLOWN BACK INTO THEIR OWN PRISON CAMP!

**AND AFTERWARD...**

YOU AND YOUR MEN HAVE PERFORMED A REMARKABLE FEAT, COLONEL! THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW OF IT TOMORROW!

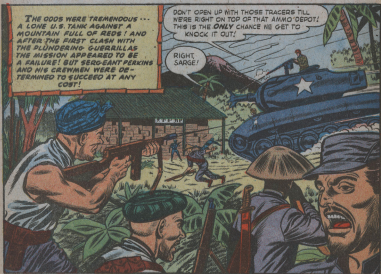
THE WORLD WILL NEVER HEAR OF IT... NEITHER FROM THE REDS, FOR THAT WILL SHOW THAT THEY HOLD BACK PRISONERS, NOR FROM US, SINCE THIS FEAT WAS AN UNAUTHORIZED RAID!

# INDO-CHINA RAID

THE ODDS WERE TREMENDOUS ... A LONE U.S. TANK AGAINST A MOUNTAIN FULL OF REDS! AND AFTER THE FIRST CLASH WITH THE PLUNDERING GUERRILLAS THE MISSION APPEARED TO BE A FAILURE! BUT SERGEANT PERKINS AND HIS CREWMEN WERE DETERMINED TO SUCCEED AT ANY COST!

DON'T OPEN UP WITH THOSE TRACERS TILL WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF THAT AMMO DEPOT! THIS IS THE **ONLY** CHANCE WE GET TO KNOCK IT OUT!

RIGHT, SARGE!



AT A SMALL SEAPORT VILLAGE IN INDO CHINA A FURTIVE FIGURE STEALS ALONG THE DOCKS!



SUDDENLY, OTHER FIGURES EMERGE FROM HIDING, AND LIGHTING TORCHES MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARDS A SUPPLY DEPOT!





IN A MOMENT, THE ENTIRE AREA IS A FLAMING INFERNO---

BURN EVERYTHING! DESTROY THE YANKEE DOG'S SUPPLIES!



GRIM FACED GIs, PART OF A TASK FORCE ON A SPECIAL MISSION IN THE AREA, RUSH TO THE SCENE TO INTERCEPT THE RAIDING GUERRILLAS---

MORE CHINESE RED VOLUNTEERS! THEY'RE NOT IN THIS WAR OFFICIALLY, BUT THEIR RAIDS SURE CAN RAISE HELL!



EAT LEAD, YOU RATS! IT'LL PUT YOU WHERE YOU BELONG--- IN A HOLE!



THEN ALL IS QUIET, EXCEPT FOR THE HISSING AND CRACKLING OF THE STILL RAGING FIRES---

WE WIPED OUT THE RED RAIDING PARTY, MAJOR... BUT NOT UNTIL THE DAMAGE WAS DONE!

I KNOW, CAPTAIN, BUT THAT'S NOT OUR FAULT! WE'VE GOT A DETACHMENT OF FIFTY MEN OUT HERE, AGAINST AN ESTIMATED TWO THOUSAND REDS! THEY'RE SPRINGING RAIDS ON EVERY TOWN--- AND THEY'RE DOING THEIR BEST TO HARASS US!



WELL, WE CAN EXPECT HELP SOON! REINFORCEMENTS WILL BE HERE WITHIN THREE DAYS!

THREE DAYS! IN THREE DAYS THESE GUERRILLAS MAY DESTROY EVERY SUPPLY DEPOT IN THE AREA!



THEN--- WHAT! DO YOU PROPOSE, SIR?

WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THE OFFENSIVE! SOMEWHERE IN THE HILLS WEST OF HERE IS THE RED STRONGHOLD, WHERE THEY KEEP THEIR SUPPLIES! I REALIZE THERE'S ONLY FIFTY OF US--- BUT WE'RE GOING INTO THE RED LAIR AND SMASH 'EM GOOD!



THE FOLLOWING EVENING, UNKNOWN TO THE VILLAGERS, A FULLY ARMED AND EQUIPPED CONVOY SLIPS INTO THE HILLS!



THE NEXT AFTERNOON, THE CONVOY HALTS ABRUPTLY BEFORE A BRIDGE OVER A THUNDERING RIVER!

AM-M--- THIS STRUCTURE MAY NOT SUPPORT OUR HEAVY TANKS! WHAT DO YOU THINK, SGT. PERKINS?

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, MAJOR! MY CREW WILL GIVE IT THE TEST!



GINGERLY, THE MOBILE FORTRESS SLITHERS UP TO THE QUESTIONABLE SPAN! THEN, IN LOW GEAR, MOVES FORWARD!

IF YOU DETECT THE SLIGHTEST DANGER TURN BACK, PERKINS!

YES, SIR! TRACK LEFT, EDWARDS! STEADY... STEADY!



H-HEY, SARGE--- LISTEN! SHE'S CRACKING UP UNDER US--- BUT THERE'S STILL A SLIM CHANCE--- TOO LATE TO TURN BACK--- GOTTA MAKE THE OTHER SIDE!



O-DON'T GET ITCHY FINGERS, EDWARDS! A SUDDEN SPURT MIGHT THROW THE WHOLE SPAN OFF--- AND WE'D BE GONERS!



HEY, SARGE... WE MADE IT...



WHAT WAS THAT?

GUERRILLAS --- DOWN BY THE RIVER BANK! BATTLE STATIONS!



WE GOT 'EM... WITH THE FIRST SALVO!

YEAH--- BUT THE DAMAGE IS DONE! THE REST CAN'T JOIN US --- AND HE CAN'T GET BACK TO THEM!





THE GRAVE SITUATION IS QUICKLY ANALYZED BY MAJOR ELLIOT AND A DECISION IS REACHED!

THERE'S ANOTHER BRIDGE TWELVE MILES SOUTH OF HERE, SERGEANT! WE'LL HAVE TO PROCEED DOWN OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE RIVER AND JOIN UP THERE!

RIGHT, SIR! YOU HEARD THE MAJOR, MEN! HOP INSIDE THAT TIN CAN--- WE'RE MOVING OUT!



IT SURE IS QUIET, SARGE! MAYBE THOSE GUERRILLAS WHO HIT US WERE ONLY A SCOUTING PARTY!

LET'S HOPE SO, EDWARDS! I FIGURE WE GOT JUST ENOUGH GAS TO MAKE THOSE TWELVE MILES... IF WE DON'T RUN INTO TROUBLE AND HAVE TO OPERATE UNDER FULL POWER!



KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! THOSE GUERRILLAS ARE A SNEAKY LOT!



WHA...?



AMBUSH! GUERRILLAS TO OUR REAR!



SARGE! THERE'S A SWAM OF 'EM--- MAKING A FRONTAL ATTACK!

ONLY ONE REASON FOR SUICIDE LIKE THIS--- THEY'RE OUT TO CAPTURE THIS TANK! CLOSE YOUR HATCHES! GOTTA MAKE A RUN FOR IT!



HEY, LISTEN--- SOMEONE'S MESSIN' AROUND WITH THE TURRET GUN!





LATER PERKINS AND HIS CREW INVESTIGATE THE DAMAGE ---

SHE'S KNOCKED OUT... BUT! GOOD! LOOKS LIKE WE GOTTA MAKE THE REST OF THE WAY WITHOUT OUR TOS!

SARGE... LOOK!



HM-M---THE PATH IS SURE WORN! I'D BET A FURLOUGH THIS IS THE GUERRILLA'S JUNGLE ROUTE LEADING RIGHT TO THEIR CAMP!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING! YOU KNOW---I BET IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH EFFORT TO PUT A TORCH TO THEIR AMMO DUMP IF WE COULD FIND IT!



THE MAJOR WILL HAVE OUR SCALPS! BUT WE CAN'T LET AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS GO BY! IT'S GONNA BE ROUGH THOUGH WITHOUT THAT TURRET GUN!

YEAH --- AND LET'S HOPE IT ISN'T TOO FAR FROM HERE! WE'RE RUNNIN' ON RESERVE FUEL NOW!



ONLY THE IRON WAR MONSTER INCHES ITS WAY UP THE STEEP SLOPE! NEARLY AN HOUR LATER!

THERE'S THEIR NEST... DOWN IN THE VALLEY! AND LOOK AT THAT AMMO DEPOT! WOW!

WE COULD BLAST IT FROM HERE IF OUR TURRET GUN WAS WORKIN'!

YEAH... BUT IT ISN'T!



WE CAN STILL DO THE JOB BUT WE GOTTA MOVE IN FAST --- AND GET OUT! FERRAL! FILL THAT MACHINE GUN BELT WITH TRACERS! THEN CLOSE YOUR HATCHES --- WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!



SHORTLY, THE SILENCE OF THE GUERRILLA VILLAGE IS SHATTERED AS ---

YANKEE SHINES!

DON'T OPEN UP WITH THAT .50 CALIBER YET, FERRAL! WAIT UNTIL WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF THAT AMMO DUMP!



NOW! BLAST AWAY, FERRAL---AND MAKE SURE YOU HIT SOME OF THOSE AMMO CASES WITH THE TRACERS!

I GOT ONE RIGHT IN MY SIGHTS, SARGE!



YAHOO! WE DID IT! NOW MAKE TRACKS FOR THAT BRIDGE---WHILE WE STILL GOT THE GAS!



T-THEY ZEROED IN THE TURRET WITH A MOLOTOV COCKTAIL! THINGS ARE GONNA GET A LITTLE HOT, BOYS!

YEAH---AND IF WE STICK OUR NECKS OUT THERE WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS!



UNDER HEAVY ENEMY FIRE THE GALLANT CREWMEN REMAIN INSIDE THE FLAMING TANK IN ITS FLIGHT TO FREEDOM!

IF WE FIGURE RIGHT THAT BRIDGE SHOULD BE RIGHT OVER THIS HILL!

IT BETTER BE---OR WE'LL BE COOKED GOOSSES! WHEN---I'M BOILIN'!



OH, OH---THERE DOES THE GAS! AND JUST WHEN WE GOT NEAR THAT BRIDGE!

WE'RE NOT LICKED YET! THIS BABY CAN SLIDE THE REST OF THE WAY---THE HILL'S MUDDY ENOUGH FROM THE RECENT RAINS!



A MOMENT LATER, AS THE GREAT TANKS MOMENTUM CARRIES IT TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE BRIDGE---

WE MADE IT---

IT MUSTA BEEN A HUNDRED AND TEN DEGREES IN THERE!

YOU BOYS CERTAINLY HAD US WORRIED! WE HEARD THAT FIRING AND FIGURED YOU WERE AMBUSHED! WHAT WAS THAT EXPLOSION?



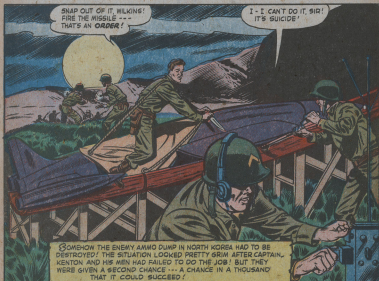
THAT WAS GUERRILLA AMMO, SIR! YOU HON'T HAVE TO GO IN THERE FOR 'EM NOW! WE BLASTED EVERY BULLET THEY HAD SKY HIGH!

YOU HEARD THE SERGEANT, CAPTAIN! ORDER THE DETACHMENT BACK! AND DON'T LET ME FORGET TO MAKE A REPORT ON THIS TANK CREW---I'M GOING TO PUT THEM UP FOR THE SILVER STAR!





# Missiles of Death



GUIDED MISSILE! WE HAVEN'T GOT THE EQUIPMENT TO SEND A ROBOT BOMB ALL THE WAY TO THE TARGET!

WE COULD... IF WE ESTABLISH A RELAY STATION IN ENEMY TERRITORY! A RADIO TEAM COULD INFILTRATE BEHIND ENEMY LINES... MAKE CONTACT WITH THE MISSILES AND DIRECT THEM TO THAT AMMO DUMP!



THUS, OPERATION ROBOT WAS PLANNED! THE JOB FELL SQUARELY ON THE SHOULDERS OF SIGNAL CORPS CAPTAIN BRAD KENTON!

FOUR V4's WILL BE LAUNCHED AT PRECISELY 0800 AND DIRECTED TO TARGET! YOU AND YOUR MEN MUST LOCATE IN THE FLIGHT PATH AND AT ALL COSTS MAKE RADIO CONTACT!

OPERATING A RELAY STATION RIGHT UNDER THE ENEMY'S NOSE WON'T BE EASY, SIR! BUT IF IT'S POSSIBLE... WE'LL DO IT!



SHORTLY, AS KENTON ADDRESSES HIS MEN... I'M ASKING FOR VOLUNTEERS! HO HECK, WHEN I WAS WANTS A RADIO TEAM BEHIND ENEMY LINES!

YOU CAN COUNT ME IN, CAPN! UP FRONT, I PAT-ROLLED ENEMY GROUND EVERY NIGHT! SURE! NOTHING TO IT!



IT WON'T BE THAT EASY THIS TIME! THE RADIO EQUIPMENT CAN'T BE CHUTED IN... WE'VE GOT TO CARRY IT THERE! THAT MEANS WE TRAVEL LIGHTLY ARMED... 45's TO BE EXACT!

GULP! NO HEAVY WEAPONS... GOSH... THIS IS... NOT EVEN GONNA BE ROUGH!



I KNOW... BUT THAT AMMO DUMP MUST BE BLASTED! IF WE DON'T SUCCEED IT WILL MEAN HEAVY CASUALTIES TO YOUR BUDDIES! ANDERSON! BURKE! FALL OUT AND GET THE RADIO EQUIPMENT!



EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING, KENTON AND HIS VOLUNTEERS SLIP INTO ENEMY TERRITORY... BUT THE TASK IS NOT AN EASY ONE!



DEEP IN RED TERRITORY THE NEXT DAY, CAPTAIN KENTON BRINGS HIS COLUMN TO A HALT:

THIS IS IT, MEN! A DESERTED PRISON! HERE IN THE COMMIES' BACK YARD AND HERE RIGHT IN THE FLIGHT PATH OF THE GUIDED MISSILES! DIG IN AND TAKE COVER!



THIS IS A BREEZE! ... LET'S HOPE IT STAYS THIS WAY! NOT A GEEK IN SIGHT! WHEN THOSE MISSILES START COMIN' THE SOUND OF THE RADIO GENERATOR MIGHT GIVE US AWAY!



FOR NINETEEN HOURS KENTON AND HIS MEN KEPT A SILENT TIGL! THEN, AS OSBOO APPROACHES ...

CONFOUND IT! THOSE MISSILES WILL BE LAUNCHED IN TWO MINUTES! WHY DID THE REDS HAVE TO SEND A COLUMN THROUGH HERE AT THIS TIME!

YEAH--- AND IT'S A MILE LONG TOO! GOSH--- I SURE HOPE THEY CLEAR OUT BEFORE WE START OPERATING!



BUT LUCK AND TIME RUN OUT ON THE VALIANT GROUP THREE MINUTES AND SEVENTEEN SECONDS LATER!

HERE THEY COME... AND THE ENEMY'S BREATHING DOWN OUR NECKS!

WHATA WE GONNA DO, SIR? IF WE START THAT GENERATOR THEY'LL HEAR IT SURE!



YES... AND IF WE DON'T MAKE RADIO CONTACT WITH THOSE GUIDED MISSILES THEY'LL CRASH DUMP! WELL... WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, MEN?

LET'S START OPERATING...

AND NUTS TO THE COMMIES!

ROGER! LET'S WORK, FAST!



MOMENTS LATER, THE ALERT ENEMY DETECTS A STRANGE NOISE!

哇! 哇! 哇!



IM PICKING THEM UP... THEY'RE COMING IN STRONG!

SO ARE THE GOOKS! STAND BY THAT SET AT ALL COSTS, WILKINS! THERE'S GOING TO BE SOME SHOOTING!



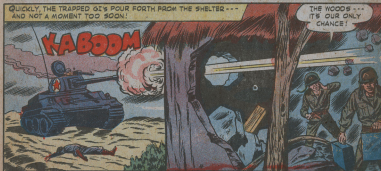


WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME! THEY'RE THROWING EVERYTHING BUT THE KITCHEN SINK AT US!

LOOK!



HEY, YOU GUYS! HELP ME WITH THE EQUIPMENT!



KABOOM

THE WOODS --- IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE, THE G.I.'S MANAGE TO LOSE THE ENEMY --- TEMPORARILY!

I-I THINK WE  
LOST 'EM!

NOT THOSE GUYS! THEY  
NEVER GIVE UP!

WE'RE IN LUCK, BOYS!  
THERE'S A RIVER UP  
AHEAD! IF THEY PUT THE  
BLOODHOUNDS ON US  
WE CAN THROW THEM  
OFF THE TRACK!



EVEN IF WE DO GET BACK  
THE MISSION'S STILL A  
FLOP! THEY STILL GOT  
THEIR AMMO!

HEY, GUYS ---  
LOOK OVER  
THERE! IT'S --- ONE  
OF OUR MISSILES!



GOSH--- SHE'S  
STILL INTACT!  
THE RIVER MUSTA  
ACTED AS A  
CUSHION WHEN  
IT PLUMMETED  
IN! TOO BAD  
WE CAN'T  
USE IT!

MAYBE WE CAN,  
WILKINS!  
TAKE A LOOK  
DOWN THERE  
--- AT THAT  
LUMBER  
CHUTE!



HUH? I  
DON'T  
GET  
IT,  
SIR!

THAT CHUTE'S IDEAL FOR  
LAUNCHING THE MISSILE  
---AND WILKINS CAN HAVE  
THE RADIO REPAIRED IN  
AN HOUR! MEN, WE'VE  
STILL GOT A CHANCE  
TO BLAST THAT  
CAMP SKYHIGH!



SHORTLY, YANKEE INGENUITY COMES INTO  
PLAY TO MOVE THE DEADLY MISSILE  
TO THE LUMBER CHUTE!

ON THE DOUBLE, MEN!  
THERE'S NO TELLING  
WHEN THOSE  
GOOKS WILL PICK  
UP OUR TRAIL!



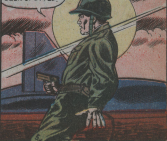
WHAT ABOUT IT? HAS SHE  
ENOUGH FUEL LEFT TO  
FINISH THE TRIP?

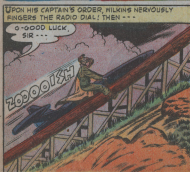
SURE! SHE'S LOADED WITH  
ALCOHOL!



SUDDENLY---

HIT IT! WE'VE  
BEEN SPOTTED!





G.I. COMBAT

THUNDERBOLTS THROUGH THE SKY AT  
BETTER THAN 400 MPH KENTON GUIDES  
THE FLYING EXPLOSIVE TOWARD TARGET...

THERE IT IS --- OOT TO BEAR RIGHT  
TWO DEGREES --- STEADY! STEADY!



FROM HERE ON IN IT'S UP  
TO YOU, BABY! THANKS  
FOR THE RIDE ---



SHE'S DEAD ON  
TARGET ---  
ONLY A FEW  
SECONDS ---



BALLSEYE!



SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, AT SIGNAL CORPS  
RECREATION CENTER ---

GOSH --- THAT SURE TOOK  
COURAGE! I DON'T FIGURE  
THERE'S ANOTHER GUY  
LIKE THE CAP'N IN  
THE ARMY!

YEAH --- WE'RE  
GONNA MISS  
HIM REAL  
BAD!

H-HEY,  
FELLERS ---  
LOOK!



A-ARE YOU  
FOR REAL,  
SIR? WE  
FIGURED  
YOU WERE  
A DEAD  
DUCK!

HOW COME  
YOU'RE  
ALIVE?

THAT PIECE OF  
CAMOUFLAGE I HAD YOU  
MAKE HOLES IN --- IT WAS  
FOR A MAKE-SHIFT  
PARACHUTE! I'M HAPPY  
TO SAY IT WORKED!



WELL I'LL  
BE ---

AFTER I LANDED A FRIENDLY  
NORTH KOREAN HELPED ME BACK  
TO OUR LINES IN THESE CLOTHES!  
SAY, LET'S CELEBRATE! OUR  
MISSION WAS A SUCCESS  
AFTER ALL!



# FREE!

On this amazing offer

THIS ENTIRE COLLECTION OF  
**210 STAMPS**  
FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD **\$5.00**

All Different! Price in Standard Catalog

IMAGINE! This entire collection of 210 foreign stamps yours FREE on this amazing offer! All different! From all over the world—Europe, Asia, British Colonies, South America, Africa, etc. Guaranteed price in Standard Catalog over \$5.00! All FREE if you send now for the Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit described below. Start now to enjoy the hobby of presidents and kings. Mailed coupon below at once for your FREE stamp!



**SPORTS**—Maracanã stamp issued in honor of Brazilian football world leader and similar details.

**PIRATE STRONGHOLD**—Jamaica stamp issued in honor of pirate treasure.

**GERMAN REPUBLIC**—Hindenburg stamp, one of the first stamps issued by German Republic formed in 1918.

**JUNGLE SAVAGE**—Spanish Guinea stamp pictures fierce native peering at a drum in the jungle.



**HITLER**—Nazi stamp issued by German Republic in 1933.

**TURKEY**—Ottoman stamp issued 1918-19, showing the famous design of Constantinople in Constantinople.



**ALSO FREE** ...While Supply Lasts!  
German Inflation Money

If you send coupon at once, we will also send, FREE, these two pieces of inflation currency, issued in Germany after World War I when regular money was hoarded by (anti-inflation) Germans. Actually worth 25¢! Very colorful, FREE, while supply lasts, even if you decide NOT to keep KIT Mail coupon now!

HERE'S EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO START ENJOYING  
THIS MOST FASCINATING OF ALL HOBBIES



With Your 210 FREE STAMPS  
Will Come This Complete  
Stamp Collector's Outfit:  
1 Stamp Album with spaces for 3000 stamps.  
2 Book on "How to Collect Postage Stamps." Has most fascinating stamp stories.  
3 Magnifying Glass to detect minute details.  
4 Special Watermark Detector: Guards against "fakes."  
5 200 Guaranteed Stamps to start stamps in album.

STAMP COLLECTING opens up new worlds of fun, profit, and adventure to you. Many successful people collect stamps—presidents, kings, executives, movie stars, explorers, athletes, etc.

Now it's EASY to get started. Right WITH the 210 Free Stamps described above we will send you a Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit. If you decide to keep it, it's ONLY ONE DOLLAR. But if you DON'T think it's a big bargain, send it back—we'll refund your dollar AND YOUR POSTAGE. TOO!

The Outfit contains the five items at left . . . EVERYTHING YOU NEED to start a stamp collection that can grow in value for the rest of your life!

Examine Kit for 7 Days Without Risk!

Mail coupon and \$1 now. The complete Outfit—together with the 210 Free Stamps and other interesting offers—will be sent for a week's examination. Unless you're delighted, return it—we'll promptly refund your dollar and your postage, too! LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. cc-8, Littleton, N. H.



**FISHING PARADISE**—Dr. Victor B. Morgan, whose colors and patterns have caught collector eye.

**DEVIL'S ISLAND**—Stamp from French Guiana. Of this stamp was the dreaded island where convicts were exiled.

**CHILE**—Aerial stamp pictures glider and plane. (Just one of the 210 different stamps you get free!)

LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. cc-8, Littleton, New Hampshire

I enclose \$1.00. Send me, for 7 days' examination, the Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit. Also send me, FREE, the 210 foreign stamps and the set of German Inflation Money.

After 7 days' examination, I may return everything (except German Inflation Money, which I may keep FREE!) and you will receive my dollar AND my postage. CO I WILL keep the kit and the 210 FREE STAMPS, and you may keep my dollar as payment in full.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# The TRAP

THE three GIs—Ennis and Baker and Ferucci—huddled in the rock pocket, half-way up the hillside above the river, and shivered in the icy Korean wind. Below them the river whose name none of them could pronounce, wound its frozen way between the hills. The heavy .50 caliber machine gun that shared the pocket with them and a few cases of ammunition pointed its lethal snout down across that ice toward the opening in the rocks on the farther shore. When the Reds came, it would be through that opening. It would be the job of these three to pile as many dead as possible on the snow and ice over there. Three shivering, blue-lipped GIs against the massed might of a Red division.

Their outfit, probing across the frozen river, had encountered overwhelming Red forces and been driven back with heavy casualties. Then, only two miles back, an ambulance loaded with wounded had broken down. These three had volunteered to hold back the Red hordes until repairs could be made and the ambulance driven to safety.

"Of course," Baker said through chattering teeth, "like the Major said, the Reds may not dare cross the river. They know our main force is only a little way back."

"If they've got any brains, they won't try to cross," Ennis agreed. "They'll get to the river there and stay put on their side."

"Hah," Ferucci muttered darkly. "If they had any brains, they wouldn't be Communists. They'll cross, all right—unless we shoot so many they'll think it's a whole platoon up here."

The prospect of action cheered them a little. Ennis beat his hands together, driving blood back into numbed fingers in preparation for the moment when the big machine gun would start to throb and hammer under his expert touch. Ennis brushed frost from the belt, already threaded and waiting, and Ferucci tested the solidity of the tripod among the frozen stones. In each man's mind was the same thought: they might not get out of this alive, but they'd see that plenty of Goonies took the Long Trail first.

"Shhh," Ferucci said suddenly. "I hear something."

They cocked their heads, lifting earflaps to better catch the faroff rumble and clank from across the river. Startled looks crossed their faces as they identified those ominous sounds. But there was no need to voice that realization.

The tank came into view almost immediately—a Russian-built T-34, waddling like a black bug over the white snow, its turret swinging right and left as its observer checked the frozen thickets. At the river's edge it paused for a moment, then dipped down the bank and rumbled out onto the heavy ice with cautious sureness.

"Now what do we do?" Ennis whispered. "We've shot at those cans before. These .50s don't even dent that armor. He'll wade through everything we can throw, blast us outa here with his cannon and then plow right back to finish off the ambulance."

"I wish that ice would break under him," Baker said savagely, "but it won't. It's been freezing for a week, and those vultures know it'll hold 'em."

"Who says it will?" Ferucci barked suddenly, his eyes bright. He wriggled into position behind the gun, feet braced against the forelegs, bared right hand closing around the frosty steel of the butt and trigger. "Start feeding my belt straight, boy. We're going into the ice business in a big way."

The .50 jumped and hammered and the belt leaped through the breach slot. Ennis fed it swiftly across his mittens and Baker whirled to kick open another ammo box. Down on the river a little hedge of shattered ice sprang up, marching in a straight line across in front of the tank as Ferucci traversed his gun with mill-taps against the butt plate. They could hear the racking clang and scream of a few ricochets. The blunt cannon in the tank turret stopped its weaving and began to lift.

"You're shooting low," Ennis yelled frantically. "You're hitting in front of the bowzard."

Without answering, Ferucci spun the elevating screw. The hedgerow of ice leaped along the left side of the tank, drew back, leaped again along the right. Baker had his mouth open to yell something when they all heard the groaning snap and crack of ice breaking. For an instant the tank seemed to hang in a dark circle of gushing water. Then vehicle and ice pack sank from sight into the icy water. "Son of a gun," Ennis yelled then. "You chopped through the ice and sank him. You sank a tank."

From behind them came the boom of a gun, signalling that the ambulance was repaired and moving, calling them back from their triumph.

G.I. COMBAT

# KILLER PURSUIT

YOU CANNOT WIN, NULLINS!  
I HAVE BESTED YOU MANY  
TIMES BEFORE--- AND NOW  
I WILL KILL YOU!

JINK OR NO JINK I GOTTA  
BEAT HIM THIS TIME! MY  
WHOLE OUTFIT WILL BE  
WIPOED OUT IF I DON'T!

THEY HAD FACED ONE ANOTHER BEFORE--- AT THE OLYMPICS! AND NOW A WAR HAD  
BROUGHT THEM TOGETHER AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME THE PRICE OF DEFEAT WAS HIGHER---  
LIFE ITSELF!

AS DARKNESS BLANKETS THE FRONT IN KOREA, GRIM-  
FACED G.I.'S SLIP INTO THEIR FOXHOLES TO PREPARE  
FOR A BATTLE OF NERVES!

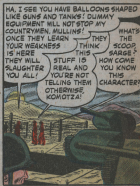
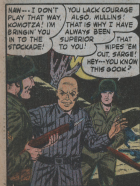
FULL MOON TONIGHT,  
SARGE! MAYBE THE  
GOOKS WON'T SEND  
OUT MANY PATROLS!

I DOUBT IT, JOEY! THEY'VE  
BEEN PROBING FOR SOFT  
SPOTS IN OUR LINE FOR  
WEEKS! THE REDS ARE  
LOOKIN' FOR A HOLE TO  
THROW A MOUNTAIN LOAD  
OF ARMOR AT US!

WE GOTTA BE SURE  
NONE OF 'EM  
INFILTRATES! IF  
THEY EVER FIND  
OUT WHAT'S BACKIN'  
US UP WE'LL CATCH  
EVERYTHING BUT  
THE KITCHEN SINK!

YEAH---IT KINDA GIVES ME  
THE CREEPS, SARGE! GETTIN'  
DARK--- WE'D BETTER CLAM  
UP! THEY'LL BE IN OUR  
SIGHTS SOON--- IF  
THEY'RE COMIN'!

SERGEANT RED MULLINS AND HIS BUDDY, JOEY BLAIR, STUDY THE OMINOUS STILLNESS BEFORE THEM! IN A WORLD OF PEACE ONE SLEEPS AT NIGHT... BUT NOT IN NO-MAN'S LAND!



G.I. COMBAT

FROM THE OLYMPICS, JOEY! KOMOTZA WAS ON THE NORTH KOREAN TEAM--- I WAS ONE OF THE U.S. ATHLETES THAT COMPETED AGAINST THEM! I COULD HAVE WALKED OFF WITH FIRST PLACE--- IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR KOMOTZA!



"BUT HE WAS A REAL JINK TO ME! EVERY TIME I COMPETED AGAINST HIM SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN--- AND I'D LOSE OUT! TAKE FOR EXAMPLE THE DISTANCE MARATHON---

O-OH--- MY STOMACH!

THE AMERICAN HAS A CRAMP! KOMOTZA WINS!



"AND THEN THERE WAS THE POLE VAULTING EVENT--- AND SWIMMIN'---



MY LAST JUMP---SECOND AGAIN!



A JINK--- THAT'S WHAT KOMOTZA WAS! IT DROVE ME NUTS--- I JUST COULDN'T BEAT THE GUY!

REST EASY, SARGE! HE NONT BE BEAT-ING YOU OUT--- FROM IN THERE!



THAT EVENING, GUN SHOTS BRING SERGEANT MULLINS SCRAMBLING FROM HIS TENT!

SOUND THE ALARM! A PRISONER'S ESCAPED!

I-IT'S KOMOTZA! IF HE MAKES THOSE WOODS THEY'LL NEVER CATCH HIM! HE'S FAST AS A RABBIT!



AND IF HE GETS BACK TO HIS LINES HE'LL TIP 'EM OFF ABOUT THAT DUMMY EQUIPMENT! I-I GOTTA STOP HIM---



---I-IF I CAN! BUT THE JINK--- WILL IT WORK AGAINST ME LIKE IT DID AT THE OLYMPICS? IT BETTER NOT--- OR THE WHOLE OUTFIT WILL BE IN DANGER! I JUST GOTTA STOP KOMOTZA!





SHORTLY, THE DESPERATE G.I. GAINS A VANTAGE POINT ABOVE THE FLEEING PRISONER!

I'VE GOT TO CUT HIM OFF FAST!  
ONLY ONE WAY DOWN FROM  
HERE ---



HEADS, UH, KOMOTZA!

T- THE FOOL  
RED HAIRD  
ONE!



YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE  
WITH YOUR INFO, CHUM!

YOU THINK NOT,  
MULLINS ---



--- BUT I HAVE BEATEN  
YOU BEFORE IN THE  
WATER! HA! LET US  
HAVE ANOTHER  
SWIM RACE!

H- HE SWIMS LIKE A FISH ---  
BROKE THE RECORD IN THE  
OLYMPICS! H- HOW CAN I  
CATCH HIM!



LONG, POWERFUL STROKES CARRY  
THE CONFIDENT ENEMY THROUGH  
THE RAGING RAPIDS ---

HA, HA! THE WATERS  
ARE DIFFICULT, EH,  
MULLINS! IT IS TOO  
BAD YOU ARE  
NOT THE  
CHAMPION!

G- GOT TO KEEP  
TRYING! H- HE  
CAN'T SWIM  
ALL THE WAY  
BACK --- GOT TO  
COME OUT SOME  
TIME!



FOR FORTY MINUTES THE BAT-  
TLING G.I. STRUGGLES WITH THE  
SWIRLING WATERS! FINALLY ---

SO VERY EASY ---  
HA, HA!

K- KEEP GOING,  
RED --- C- CAN'T  
GIVE UP  
NOW!



MY CHANCES ARE BETTER NOW!  
HE ONLY BEAT ME IN THE  
OLYMPIC MARATHON BECAUSE  
I GOT A STOMACH  
CRAMP!



ON AND ON OVER THE RUGGED COUNTRYSIDE THE TWO MEN CONTINUE! THE SERGEANT'S ACHING LUNGS THROB WITH HIS DESPERATE EFFORTS!

THE STUBBORN MULE! WHAT KEEPS HIM GOING?

SUDDENLY...

HO! YOU ARE BEATEN, MULLINS! ONLY A CHAMPION COULD MAKE THIS BROAD JUMP!

THEN...

COME! TEST YOUR COURAGE, AMERICAN!

S-SUFFERING BAZOOKERS! HE MUST BE CLEARING TWENTY FIVE FEET IN THAT JUMP!

WHA---? SO ... HE DARES ATTEMPT THE IMPOSSIBLE!

EVERY NERVE, EVERY SINOW OF THE SERGEANT'S BODY IS STRAINED TO THE UT-MOST AS HE HURTLES THROUGH SPACE! THEN, HIS FEET TOUCH THE OPPOSITE SIDE AND---

FALL! FALL, BLAST YOU!

TYPE! E-EASY, BOY--- EASY! DON'T LET THE JINX GET YA!

THAT'S IT, CHAMP--- START RUNNING AGAIN--- CAUSE I'M COMING AFTER YOU!

PUFF! PUFF! YOU LOOK A LITTLE NERVOUS, KOMOTZA! BEGINNING TO FEEL THE PACE, HUH! WELL, I'M STILL COMING--- STILL COMING!

PUFF!  
PUFF!  
PUFF!

G.I. COMBAT

LONG TORTUOUS MINUTES LATER THE G.I. ROUNDS A LEDGE TO SEE...

WHA...? HE'S MAKING FOR THAT CAVE ENTRANCE!



S-O-SO YOU CRACKED --- HAD TO HOLE UP LIKE A RAT!

YOU ARE BEATEN, MULLINS! I --- HAVE ONLY TO REMAIN HERE UNTIL MORNING! NORTH KOREAN PATROLS PASS THIS POINT --- THEY WILL DISPOSE OF YOU THEN!



NO, MULLINS --- YOU CANNOT POLE VAULT UP! EVEN I COULD NOT MAKE THE LEAP! AND --- IF YOU TRY TO CRAWL HERE I CAN EASILY BASH YOUR BRAINS IN!

YEAH... YOU SURE ARE TRICKY, KOMOTZA! GUESS I'M --- SUNK!



HOURS LATER... THE MOON GOES DOWN AND IT IS PITCH DARK...

COWARD! HE MUST BE GONE --- WHA?



HI YA, KOMOTZA!

YIMM! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!



SHORTLY, THE SOUNDS OF DESPERATE FIGHTING CEASE AND THE NIGHT IS STILL AGAIN!

GUESS THAT SILENCES YOU, KOMOTZA!



AND LATER, AS DAWN BREAKS ---

I'VE JUST BEEN OUT BREAKING A JINK.

R-RED! HE FIGURED YOU CAUGHT A BULLET! WHAT HAPPENED?

GANG! DON'T WORRY ABOUT KOMOTZA TALKING --- HE'S NOT GOING TO TALK TO ANYONE FROM NOW ON!







**IN JUST  
30 days**

# BE A POWERHOUSE OF MUSCLES!

**FEAR  
NO  
ONE**

## FAMOUS HIP POCKET GYM

**build a BODY of STEEL**

**THIS SYSTEM IS SO EFFECTIVE IT IS USED BY U.S. VETERANS  
HOSPITALS TO HELP REBUILD HEALTH AND VIGOR IN WOUNDED!**

Even if you don't want to be a professional STRONG MAN - You owe it to yourself to keep FIT, HEALTHY and to FEAR NO ONE! Right Now - in the privacy of your own home you can EASILY develop your muscles and have a much better-looking body that everyone will admire. No expensive Systems - No draw-out correspondence courses - Everything you need comes to you in one compact package. HIP POCKET GYM will develop your chest, biceps, triceps, neck, back, shoulders, stomach and legs.

**FREE** Illustrated Book with Hip Pocket Gym SHOWS YOU HOW! Start Now - in just a few days you actually feel your muscles getting stronger and stronger... and as you toughen-up you can increase the tension of Hip Pocket Gym to keep building muscles. IT'S EASY - IT'S FUN! Fat Men LOSE FAT! Skinny Men ADD MUSCLES!

REGULARLY  
\$5.95  
NOW ONLY  
**3.95**

For Your  
HEALTH'S SAKE

**GET IN SHAPE -  
STAY IN SHAPE!**

Major League Suppliers, Dept. T-1  
730 East 71st St., New York, N.Y.

Please call toll free 1-811-POCKET GYM for FREE Illustrated Book that shows how to add muscles. 1 envelope \$2.00 and cash. If C.O.D., enclose \$1 deposit, pay balance before first shipment. If not all paid, 1 year return all in 2 days for Cash Method of purchase price.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**MR. AMERICA SAYS... "ORDER A HIP POCKET GYM  
TO DEVELOP A MUSCULAR PHYSIQUE"**



BUY ROGERS  
FLASH  
CAMERA

WATCHES FOR  
GENTS AND LADIES



### HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Send your name and address on coupon and we will at once present your first set of 10 free also 10 fully illustrated picture of the Year. While you have sold the 10 picture send the 10 you have collected and you can receive your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to save money, send \$1.00 and keep \$1.00. Hurry, send now for 10 picture coupons and Big Prize Catalogue.

## BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN! The World is on FIRE Serve The LORD and You Can Have These PRIZES!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, handkerchiefs, mirrors, home appliances, watches... all WITH-OUT ONE PENNY OF COST. Great, we, craft, want are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Hang buy sets or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only \$1.00... sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just one set of 10 pictures. Big Prize catalog sent. Free! Serve the LORD and earn the prizes you want.

**SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You**

**OR MAKE  
MONEY!**

ARCHERY SET

TEEN JR. GUITAR

TELETYPE

TELETYPE

BUY ROGERS OR DELL TYRAN LAMP

BOYS' OR GIRLS BICYCLE

TABLE TENNIS SET

ROLLER SKATES

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

BOYS' OR GIRLS BICYCLE

TABLE TENNIS SET

ROLLER SKATES

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

The FUNMAN, Dept. D-136, FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG  
4648 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

Please rush to me on products, Religious Wall Motives, to sell at the church. Also include Big Price Catalogue Free. I will send amount asked within 10 days, except a prize or keep cash remainder, as requested under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG, PRINT BELOW.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET or R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_  
TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# START YOUR FUTURE TODAY!

Get the facts on **NATIONAL SCHOOLS'** famous Shop-Method Home Training!



## RADIO-TELEVISION & ELECTRONICS

A BRIGHT FUTURE awaits you in booming Radio-TV Industry. More than 100 million radio sets, 20 million TV sets, now in use! Backed by National Schools' famous Shop-Method Training from America's Radio-TV Capital you can command good wages in the opportunity-career of your choice—engineer, service-repair, inspector, designer—in radar, electronics—or your own profitable business! Make that bright future come true...start now!

**WE GIVE YOU COMPLETE PARTS, INCLUDING HIGH-MU TUBES!**

Yours to keep.

You learn by doing, actually build generators, R-F oscillators, and this big Super-Het receiver!

**WE GIVE YOU THIS STANDARD PROFESSIONAL MULTITESTER!**

Locates trouble, adjusts delicate circuits—a valuable profit-earner for you when you become a qualified Radio-TV technician!



**FREE! RADIO-TV BOOK & LESSON!**



**FREE! AUTO-DIESEL BOOK & LESSON!**

**MAIL  
COUPON NOW  
START YOUR  
HIGH-PAYING  
FUTURE  
TODAY!**

**LEARN HOW YOU  
TOO CAN EARN  
TOP MONEY IN  
THESE BOOMING  
INDUSTRIES!**



LET NATIONAL SCHOOLS of Los Angeles, California, a Resident Technical Trade School for nearly half a century, train you at home for a high-paying future in these big-future industries.

### Earn While You Learn!

Make extra money repairing friends' and neighbors' cars, trucks, radios, TV sets, appliances. Every step fully explained and illustrated in National Schools' famous "Shop-Tested" lessons. Latest equipment and techniques covered. You master all phases—start part-time earnings after a few weeks!

**YOU RECEIVE FRIENDLY GUIDANCE**, both as a student and graduate. Our special Welfare Department is always at your service, to help you with technical and personal problems. You receive full benefit of our wide industry contacts and experience.

**DRAFT AGENT** National Schools training helps you get the service branch, and higher pay grade you want.



**APPROVED FOR G. I. TRAINING**



## AUTOMOTIVE-DIESEL & ALLIED MECHANICS

EXPANDING AUTO-DIESEL INDUSTRY needs more and more trained men! 55 million vehicles now operating, 6 million more this year—plus 150,000 new Diesel units! Garages, car dealers, transit lines, defense plants, manufacturers, are desperate for the kind of trained specialists produced by National Schools' "Shop-Method Home Training."

Start now on the road to lifetime security. Mail the coupon today!

**WE GIVE YOU THE TOOLS OF YOUR TRADE!** This fully-equipped, all-metal Tool Kit is yours to keep. We also give you a complete set of precision drawing instruments, and Slide Rule. These professional tools help you learn, then earn!



## NATIONAL SCHOOLS

Technical Trade Training Since 1905

LOS ANGELES 37, CALIFORNIA

In Canada: 811 West Hastings Street

Vancouver 8, B.C.

Both Home Study and Resident Courses Offered

**GET FACTS FASTEST!  
MAIL TO OFFICE NEAREST YOU!**

(Mail in envelope or paste on postal card)

**NATIONAL SCHOOLS, Dept. 2C-34**

4000 S. Figueroa Street  
Los Angeles 37, Calif.

or 323 West Park Street  
Chicago 7, Ill.

Please rush Free Book & Sample Lesson checked below. No obligation, no salesman will call.

- ☐ "My Future is Radio-Television & Electronics"  
☐ "My Future is Automotive-Diesel & Allied Mechanics"

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ BIRTHDAY \_\_\_\_\_ 19\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Check here if interested in Resident School Training at Los Angeles, VETERANS: Give Date of Discharge \_\_\_\_\_

# Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE  
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles  
Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



SILVER CUP  
GIVEN AWAY

1st prize given to you! (Judge physical improvement in the last 3 months.)



**J**UST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vice-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cramp your body as full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

dynamic! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

## WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the skinny skinned weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are learning marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE AND VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

**FREE**

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have seen for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE, just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the spaces below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330-F, 115 East 32nd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



## Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4½ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Harry Weiss, Canada

"I gained 24 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! I have put 3½ inches on my chest (overall) and 3½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 39 lbs. When I started

you could see I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. S., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real human. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montreal

**CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 330-F**  
115 East 32nd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Inch—In The Right Place
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, Much Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and reading it will not oblige me in any way.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ I enclose 10 cents of my check for Booklet A.